

CAROL FOR SOUTH AFRICA

(Written by Henry Macnicol Christmas 1950)

Above the cities of gold tonight  
The silver stars shine down,  
And pour the blessed gift of light  
On every mining town:

"O Christ is King and Christ is come,  
Let joy be yours today;  
For He will fill your hearts indeed  
And take all fear away!"

Where veld and valley their bounty yield  
To feed our hungry homes,  
Again to shepherds in the field  
The Christmas message comes:

"O Christ is King and Christ is come,  
Let joy be yours today;  
For He will fill your hearts indeed  
And take all greed away!"

O statesmen in your search for peace  
Come here, where Peace is born,  
And let your troubled labours cease  
In worship on this morn:

"O Christ is King and Christ is come,  
Let joy be yours today;  
For He will fill your hearts indeed  
And take all hate away!"

O miner, shepherd, statesman, king,  
All here in homage brought,  
Now humbly learn in listening  
The secret all have sought:

"O Christ is King and Christ is come,  
Let joy be yours today;  
For He will fill your hearts indeed  
And take all sin away,  
On this our Christmas Day!"